Wellesley College News

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VOL. XXIV. WELLESLEY, NOVEMBER 18, 1915. NO. 7.

COLLEGE CALENDAR.

Thursday, November 18, Billings Hall, 8 P.M. Philosophy Department lecture by President Francis B. Brandt of the School of Pedagogy, Philadelphia. Subject: "From Cloyne to Königsberg."

Friday, November 19, 5.00 P.M. Shakespeare House. Meeting of the Ohio Club.

Agora: Meeting of the Rhode Island Club.

7.30 P.M. Agora: Open meeting of the Equal Suffrage League.

Billings Hall, 7.30 P.M. Reading of her own poems by Mrs. Florence Wilkinson Evans of the class of 1892.

Saturday, November 20. Society Program meetings.

Sunday, November 21, 11.00 A.M. Houghton Memorial Chapel. Preacher: The Reverend Robert Davis of Englewood, New Jersey.

Vespers, 7.00 P.M. Address by President Henry Noble MacCracken of Vassar College.

Wednesday, November 24. Thanksgiving vacation commences, 12.30 P.M.

Friday, November 26. Thanksgiving vacation ends, 12.30 P.M.

7.30 P.M., Junior-Senior Debate.

8.00 P.M., Billings Hall. Second Artist Recital. Hoffman String Quartette.

Sunday, November 28. Morning service, 11.00 A.M. Dr. S. Parkes Cadman of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Vespers, 7.00 P.M. Special music.

THE JUNIOR PLAY.

The class of 1917 announces, as its Junior Play, "The Road to Yesterday," by B. Marie Dix and Mrs. Southerland.

Signed, DOROTHY SPELLISSY,
Chairman of Junior Play Committee.

"GREEN STOCKINGS."

A success! A decided success at the Barn Friday and Saturday evenings, November 12 and 13, when the Barnswallows gathered for the first play of the year. Marjorie Seeley, president of the Association, introduced the following "rivals of Margaret Anglin and her company:"

Admiral Grice	Charlotte Evans, '16
William Faraday	Margaret Goldschmidt, '18
Colonel Smith	Gisela Haslett, '18
Robert Tarver	Jane De Graff, '18
Henry Steele	Mildred Perkins, '19
James Raleigh	Josephine Keene, '17
Martin	Marie Henzie, '18
Madge (Mrs. Rockingham)	Alice Phillips, '16
Evelyn (Lady Trenchard)	Frances Baltes, '17
Phyllis	Esther Parks, '18
Mrs. Chisholm Faraday of Chicago (Aunt Ida)	Evelyn Owens, '18
Celia Faraday	Lucile Poth, '16

The play, "Green Stockings," by A. E. W. Mason, while it supplies plenty of fun, yet has quite an amount of substance to it. The plot centers about Celia Faraday, the oldest daughter of Faraday Hall,—the only one unmarried, and apparently without prospects. Her sisters, aunt and father, all anxious to relieve her of the necessity of wearing, once more, green stockings at the wedding of a younger sister—this time Phyllis, in love with Robert Tarver,—hint more than gently that a husband for her is the next problem before them. Celia promptly invents a fiance by the name of Colonel Smith, thus obtaining attentions from formerly indifferent gentlemen; she then promptly kills him on the field of battle in Samala Land. In the meantime, a real Colonel Smith receives, by mistake, the love-letter to the fictitious beloved. In the guise of Colonel Valdesour, a friend of the late Colonel Smith's, he comes to deliver to Celia the last words of her dying hero After many deceptions, quarrels, and coaxings, Colonel Smith reveals his own name and identity, and finally gains permission to become a real "Wobbles" to Celia.

Owing to Natalie McCloskey's splendid coaching, and to individual effort, the cast maintained a very natural home atmosphere behind all the acting necessary to produce the really humorous situations of the farce. Apparent ease in grouping, even when many persons filled the stage, marked this company from many amateur players. The characters were well-defined; the contrasts, as that between Aunt Ida and Celia, done nicely. Celia Faraday rivalled Margaret Anglin, certainly, in her delicacy and charm of manner. Her hero, Colonel Smith, made an extremely good-looking man, just turning gray, but, what is more—a realistic lover. Admiral Grice, in his nervous, ever-moving and coughing way, sustained a delightful friendship for William Faraday, the rather pompous father.

Robert Tarver, the lover of the charming younger sister, Phyllis, carried his part well and Phyllis herself was charming. Mrs. Chisholm Faraday (Aunt Ida) did some excellent acting, although in the third act it was a trifle overdone. The minor parts were also well carried out, especially Evelyn and Raleigh.

On the whole, although certain roughnesses were present, as cannot be avoided in a play for which so little time for rehearsal is allowed, "Green Stockings" was an unusually finished production.

The committee is to be congratulated on the beauty of the performance. They were Constance Curtis, chairman, '17, Marion Mitchell, '16, Jean Newton, '16, Margaret Jones, '17, Eleanor Schweizer, '18, Marion Cobb, '18, Mamre Bailey, '19, Ellen Richardson, '19.

FLORENCE WILKINSON EVANS.

Let us give—Friday evening the nineteenth at half-past seven—a loyal welcome to one of our own Wellesley poets, author of the masque "Aucassin and Nicolette," so charmingly played last June by Zeta Alpha. Mrs. Evans has published, since her graduation in 1892, several plays as well as five volumes of lyrics and ballads. Her work has won the special recognition of poets. Mr. Vachel Lindsay, for instance, has just written of Mrs. Evans in a personal letter: "Her most beautiful poem within my range of reading is 'A Roman Garden.'

'All night above that garden the rose-flushed moon will sail
Making the darkness deeper where hides the nightingale.'

To my mind a wonderful, wonderful poem. It cannot be too much praised and loved. The music in it goes on forever in the memory."

Mrs. Evans' recital will give us, first, a group of human poems, some of them poignant with the cry of the toilers,—Genius, The Child that Once You Were, The Flower Factory, The Milliner's Apprentice, The Motor Man, Hands. The second group consists of poems foreign and romantic, whose music will be accented and enriched by Professor Hamilton's piano accompaniment,—The Roman Garden, Twilight in Italy, Castle of the Order in Italy, Castle of the Order of Christ, Music at St. Sulpice, Vespers. A third group of dramatic poems and character studies comprises not only The Guillotine, Sanctuary, The Colonel and the Mountain, The Fighters, but also two poems still in manuscript, Students in Paris, The Little Cafe. All the poems of this recital, except the three last mentioned, are to be found in "The Far Country" or "The Ride Home." These volumes, and other books by Mrs. Evans, are reserved in the library and on sale in the bookstore.

The reading, given under the auspices of the English Literature Department, is free to all.

K. L. B.

DR. FERNALD'S LECTURE.

Dr. Walter E. Fernald, Massachusetts State Supervisor of the care and education of the feeble-minded, under the auspices of the Economics Department, spoke on Tuesday evening, November 16, to an interested audience, composed chiefly of students of advanced economics and psychology courses, on the subject "Feeble-mindedness."

All people are not born free and equal. They vary in physical, mental and spiritual capacity. Educational work of the past decade has been interested in tests which show the differences of individuals in innate capacity; the best known of the tests which have been employed are the Binet-Simon tests, which classify the mentality of a subject according to his response to tests based upon the capacity of the average normal child of a given age. The Binet tests are only partially satisfactory, in that they cannot, in sufficient detail, analyze the complexities of mentality.

Feeble-mindedness, which is the permanent possession of the mentality of a child of from two to twelve years, is an incurable condition due to two classes of causes, accidental and hereditary. The hereditary type of feeble-mindedness is inevitably transmitted from generation to generation according to certain laws of heredity; and the present problem is the formulation of laws to prevent such transmission through the segregation of persons afflicted. The matter of doing away with feeble-mindedness is highly important from a social and economic point of view; at present there are sixteen thousand mentally deficient persons in Massachusetts, an average of four in every thousand; the inmates of prisons and reformatories are largely of the mentally deficient; and one-half of the state tax goes to their support.

Dr. Fernald illustrated his points with charts and with incidents from his own wide experience at the Waverly institution and elsewhere.

CLOSED TREE DAY.

Tree Day this year is to be closed. The application of the committee for permission to change to Shakespearian plans and to open the performance to the public in order to insure the cost of the costuming has been considered by the Joint Council and the Academic Council and found not in favor. This, therefore, means that we will have a simplified Tree Day, along the line of the one last year, and, moreover, that it will not be Shakespearian, but that we will resume our original plans. If any disappointment is felt it may be of interest to know that these plans arrange for the repetition of practically the entire Tree Day at Garden Party.

DOROTHY E. A. RUNDLE,
Vice-president of 1916.

FRESHMAN CHAIRMAN.

Miss Pendleton has appointed Alice Clough to act as chairman for the class of 1919.

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PUBLISHED weekly during the college year by a board of students of Wellesley College. Subscription, two dollars per annum in advance: ten cents extra for mailing. Single copies of the weekly number ten cents each, twenty cents for the Magazine number. All literary contributions should be addressed to Miss Miriam Vedder. All business communications should be sent to "COLLEGE NEWS OFFICE," Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass. Subscriptions should be sent to Miss Sophie Meyer, Wellesley College. All Alumnæ news should be sent to Miss Elizabeth W. Manwaring, Cazenove Hall, Wellesley, Mass.

A MANY TIMES REPEATED TALE RETOLD.

A successful paper of any kind is essentially a publication which will warrant its continuance by telling the live facts of the time in an interesting way, and by supplying the public's demand for readable editorials. At all events, the main requisite is that it shall appeal to the public. This implies, however, more than the elements of interest in the articles themselves—it implies a live response on the part of the readers. For how can a paper interest a non-interestable patron? A dull, meaningless editorial has no excuse for being. A statement that it rained yesterday is no more justifiable. An unread editorial is pitiful for the fact that it lies beyond the power of the writer, after his share is done, to force reading, but it has no more excuse for being. Thus it takes an interested circle of readers as well as articles worth reading to make a paper a success.

In so far as the above definition is adequate, the NEWS is not a success. It cannot represent the College, if the few girls directly managing it have to do the whole thing. They cannot possibly express the sentiments of the whole College. Let us hear some of yours. Instead of holding an indignation meeting in your room over Open Tree Day, giving your reasons to only a few chosen ones, write a "Free Press," and give everybody the benefit of your thoughts. If any clever ideas occur to you, don't keep the laugh all to yourself—hand in the idea, either in the rough, or worked up, to the NEWS, and help some poor girl who has to write a funny P. of F. with six quizzes and two themes in sight. Nineteen-nineteen has started out bravely, by appearing in print in the first issue, but we would like it to continue its well-started career.

And, moreover, having done this part of your duty, do not fail to finish the task well by reading the NEWS. It was printed for you, not for any one else. You paid your subscription for a paper to read—not merely to give the printer his fee. How many of my last year's copies of the NEWS lie neatly in their folders, just as they came! It is some comfort, after writing articles, to find they are read, at least, if not admired.

The NEWS is trying hard to fulfil its part of the bargain—making the paper one you will want to read. Now do your share, and read it, and contribute to it, and we will have a really successful paper, according to our strictest definition.

APROPOS OF A SENIOR DORMITORY.

The protest both voiced and merely thought called forth by the rumor that Tower Court is to become a Senior dormitory next fall, is strongly indicative of Wellesley's proudest possession—her contempt of exclusive aristocracy, or, positively phrased, her congenial democracy.

The petition circulated by 1917 expresses emphatically the opinions of the Seniors to be; and the attitude of the rest of the student body coincides with that of the Juniors. But not only are the students opposed to the idea, but different members of the faculty have quite frankly stated their adverse opinion.

We feel that the proposed situation would be both dangerous and detrimental for several reasons. The most obvious criticism of the plan is the unwisdom of the segregation of a class for two years out of its four—for over two-thirds of the Senior class would be housed in Tower Court. Since the Freshman class must live in the village, this arrangement would mean that for two years, only, is the opportunity given to become well-acquainted with the other classes—one year with the class above and one year with the class below. In four years' comradeship we are bound to become more or less acquainted with our own classmates; and since in the Senior year we are prone to confine our interests, for the most part, to our own particular little group which we have been forming, it is doubtful if further experience in knowing our own class would be gained by segregation.

Then, too, it seems scarcely just that less than a third of the Senior Class should be unable to enjoy the advantages of this proposed Senior dormitory. Besides the Village Seniors and the House-presidents there would be a small group of Seniors unable to live in Tower Court. This would mean for them the virtual ending of their intercourse with their classmates, since the center of Senior interest would lie in the dormitory where the majority of the class lived.

We feel, also, that to the other classes no good would come of such an arrangement. Unconsciously, perhaps, the Junior class gains its ideas about the "running of things" from the Seniors whose place it takes; and an atmosphere of withdrawal and seclusion, which a Senior dormitory would inevitably create, would increase from year to year and tend to color not only the Junior class, but ultimately the two under classes. The resulting criticism of Wellesley College is evident.

For the Sophomores, in particular, the result would be disastrous. Strange on the Campus they would have no opportunity to become acquainted with their sister class; and while the Juniors, with whom they would be living, were giving their attention and interest to the Freshmen, the Sophomores would be sadly neglected.

The arrangement which has been made this year, while not as detrimental as the proposed Senior dormitory, has, nevertheless, already proved itself a failure. Among the girls living in Tower Court criticism and dissatisfaction is rife; and while the Lake House Sophomores, who were crowded out of their expected quarters, do not complain, yet we all realize that they are generally forgotten.

Various methods of amending the situation have been proposed and they have culminated in the Junior petition. But criticism, suggestions and petitions must have the backing of that well-worn subject—Public Opinion—one of the most powerful assets of a community. Such a proceeding as the establishing of a Senior dormitory is against all Wellesley tradition, precedent, and democracy. The alumnæ are regarding the possibility with amazement and horror, realizing the ultimate disaster. It is not on 1917 that the whole responsibility lies, but the opinion of every student who has an opinion on the subject is important. The trustees and administration are anxious to do everything in their power to please the students. Now let's show them how we feel about the question!

FREE PRESS.

LIBRARY DISHONESTY.

The very title of the Editorial on "Library Misdemeanors" in the last week's NEWS stirred me to wrath: the words were so mild that they seemed to try to palliate our wrong-doings. Theft is forbidden in the Ten Commandments; is theft of some one else's (probably many other people's) time merely a "misdemeanor," "a waste of energy?"

Moreover, while the writer thinks it worth while to devote a whole column to "waste of energy" brought about by those who visit the Library when they do not need to, and talk, instead of studying, when they are there, she gives but half a paragraph to our dishonesty in the library, and speaks only of the "little shelf-sins" of taking two or more books from the reserve shelfs.

Is it a "little sin," a simple theft, to take from others more than you can use yourself? For it stands to reason that no one can read more than one book at a time. And it is not thoughtlessness; no one, not blind, can have failed to see groups of girls standing before a reserve-shelf, their eyes wandering hungrily up and down it, and then up again.

Are we not "dogs in the manger," when we sign up for a scheduled book, and then never come to claim it?

Did the writer know that the librarians constantly find reserve books especially in demand, hidden behind books on the shelves, and under magazines, where some one is trying to keep them till she can come? This is theft so low and mean that there are no words to express the selfishness of it.

And what about making the Student Government Association pay for our ink spots? This seems especially inexcusable, since ink spots, immediately reported, cost no one anything.

But worst of all, did she realize that it is known that girls take reserve books from the library, by neatly turning in the red label? Such books have been found in the rooms of girls after their graduation, besides those that are taken by girls that have a remnant of decency enough to return them.

Yet, if the librarians doled out books from the reserve shelves giving no one but one, and charged with an ink spot any one sitting near it, and examined every one who left the library, to see that she carried no books not charged to her, we should say it was an insult to our "honor," but does that honor exist to be insulted? Some girls say that it is "ridiculous" that we have not an honor system at Wellesley, but what would the system be without the honor? M. S., 1917.

CORRECTION.

The NEWS regrets that, through an error, in the article entitled "The Story of the Seals," in last week's issue, the names of Mrs. Henry Sidgwick and of Newnham College appeared incorrectly.

THE WELLESLEY NATIONAL BANK

Makes its regulations for deposits as liberal as possible. Interest allowed on deposits, subject to check, of $300 or over. Minimum balance of $25.00 expected during the college year.

B. W. GUERNSEY, Cashier.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION MEETING.

A meeting of the Athletic Association was held in the chapel, Thursday afternoon, November 11, Adelaide Ross presiding. In spite of the efforts made to secure full attendance at this meeting, the number present was not sufficient to constitute a quorum, and voting on the proposed amendments to the constitution was consequently deferred. The president gave a very helpful talk on the meaning which an Athletic Association should have in a college. Health is the thing which is fundamentally important in the life of individuals and nations. The College Athletic Association should aim to produce a public sentiment in favor of sane living in order that the national standard of health may, in the future, be high. The Association can do this partly through sports but not entirely in this way. The most important thing is a sense of individual responsibility. Every girl should feel that membership in the Association demands her loyalty and requires her to live intelligently. At the close of this talk the meeting was open for discussion and several very interesting practical suggestions in regard to the application of these principles were made.

REPORT OF WELLESLEY AMBULANCE.

Sent by A. Piatt Andrew, Inspector-General of the American Ambulance, to Miss Hart.

Report on Car 124.

Car 124 has been engaged during August for the most part in transporting wounded upon the Alsatian front from postes de secours on the mountain-tops where the artillery lines are and in the valleys between these lines and the mountain-sides where the trenches face each other. This means that the Wellesley car has continued in that mule-replacing work which it began in the middle of June.

In general, this work has been the same as that described in the last two reports; but several of the places where we are stationed have been lately shelled by the Germans. The first of them was one of the mountain-summits where we are perched. Three men were killed and five were wounded some two hundred yards away from the spot where the cars were packed. But two of our men drove their cars as near as the road permitted to where the wounded were and have been rewarded for the coolness and gallantry of their action; they received the coveted "croix de guerre."

The second place bombarded was the post nearest to the German trenches to which we are sent. As soon as it was discovered that the Germans had the range of the military locations, our men were all ordered to the bomb-proofs. It seemed to be only an incident in the customary exhibition of "daylight hate," and no damage was done.

The third place in which German shells were brought closer home to us than usually was during the bombardment of a rather sizeable town more than ten miles from the trenches. Five civilians were wounded, and our cars were used in the successful evacuation of the hospitals in the endangered vicinity.

The work during the past month has been, as usual, a strain upon every part of our cars. But it saves the wounded hours of painful travel and is appreciated in the most touching manner by men, as brave and uncomplaining as ever did a soldier's duty who have more to face than is probably generally realized. All the horrors of modern war are known here, high explosives, burning oil, asphyxiating gases, and in addition it is no gentle country to campaign in. There are long marches and hard climbs where the wind blows cold, and it rains, and soon will snow, for days at a time.

But it is a privilege to know and become accustomed to the courage and good cheer of the men who are facing these things. The ravitaillement may be delayed: their allotted period in the water-soaked trenches may be doubled, or trebled, and yet it is always "ça ne fait rien." For such people it is the keenest of satisfaction to think that your work will help to make the horrors of cold weather no worse than possible; and the Wellesley car, I am glad to be able to report, faces the fall thoroughly-broken, and as yet, in the best of general condition.

Signed: Preston Lockwood.

September 27, 1915.

WILL YOU HELP?

The teachers in the English Literature Department are gathering together such autograph letters of distinguished people, American and foreign, past and present, of assured or doubtful fame, as they may happen to own, with the view of having them mounted in a suitable volume for presentation to the College library. The book will hold one hundred such autographs, and the department hopes to add, as the centuries pass, volume to volume. The department proposes, too, a Wellesley book, with autograph letters, so far as these may be obtainable, of Mr. and Mrs. Durant, trustees, professors and other members of the faculty and alumnæ of note, who are no longer living. It is hoped that all who would like to further the literary and historical interests of posterity will read the subjoined lists of General Autographs and Wellesley Autographs already obtained and send others, if they have others to give, to the English Literature Department. The alphabetical arrangement is merely for temporary convenience. A more rational order will be observed in the volumes.

K. L. B.

The Literature Department already has letters with the following autographs:

Names important to Wellesley: Henry F. Durant, Caroline Hazard, Professor Eben Hosford, Julia J. Irvine, Professer George Palmer, Alice Freeman Palmer.

Names of other celebrities: Lyman Abbott, Jane Addams, Altemira, J. Bryce, G. W. Cable, Margaret Deland, Julia Dorr, Edward Dowden, President Eliot, Mrs. James T. Fields, Robert Frost, Dr. Horace Furness, R. W. Gilder, Giner, Louise I. Guiney, E. E. Hale, W. D. Howells, Joseph Jefferson, Sarah Orne Jewett, Edward Rann Kennedy, W. P. Ker, Andrew Lang, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, Sidney Lee, Vachel Lindsay, Amy Lowell, Justin McCarthy, J. P. Peabody Marks, Alice Meynell, W. Vaugn Moody, William Morris, Louise Chandler Moulton, Henry Newbolt, Robert Treat Paine, Sir Gilbert Parker, Admiral Peary, Bliss Perry, Dr. William Rolfe, Theodore Roosevelt, Christina Rossetti, Dante Gabriel Rossetti, William Michael Rossetti, F. B. Sanborn, Horace Scudder, William Sharp, Mrs. William Sharp, Edith Thomas, Bradford Torry, F. A. Walker, Charles W. Wallace, Elizabeth S. Phelps Ward, Charles Dudley Warner, Booker Washington, Andrew D. White, Kate Douglas Wiggin, Justin Winsor, George Woodbury, Carroll D. Wright.

INTER-COLLEGIATE STUDENT GOVERNMENT CONFERENCE.

Wellesley's delegates to the Inter-Collegiate Student Government Conference, Edith Jones and Eleanor Blair, have returned from Western Reserve where the conference was held. Practically all the women's colleges east of the Mississippi were represented. A fuller account of the conference, as it is to be given at this week's Student Government meeting, will appear in the next News.

LOST.

On Saturday afternoon, between Tower Court and Tau Zeta Epsilon a pearl brooch, in shape of a horseshoe. Finder please notify H. M. Johnston, Tower Court.

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SEA-LOG-ISM BY C. C. W.

The following article, written by Charlotte Chandler Wyckoff, 1915, is quoted from the Mission Gleaner, for November, 1915. Miss Wyckoff, after a summer course at Columbia, sailed in July for her home at the Arcot Mission in India. The training which Miss Wyckoff has acquired in Wellesley and Columbia together with a knowledge of the Tamil language, learned in childhood, gives her splendid preparation for the work she is at present undertaking.

On deck two days out from Yokohama.

We arose at six this morning to see an eclipse of the sun, and then found that there had been a mistake and it was to be to-morrow, not to-day! I've been practising on my mandolin awhile. I am really making great strides on it. Perhaps I shall be able to amuse a Hindu girls' school when I get to India.

This is absloutely the most irresponsible, carefree, lazy sort of life. I make myself do a few things every day. After beef-tea at eleven, I go down to the dining-room and study Tamil until lunch at one. Lately I have been writing one long letter a day. The greatest excitement outside the ship was when we passed the Shinyo Maru yesterday. She is the boat the Scudders sail on, and I felt as if she were on her way to get them.

The Pacific is the clearest, most dazzling sapphire blue, even when it is rough. After the first few days . . . . the weather got steadily warmer and calmer, and we sailed through miles of blue, blue ocean, sometimes with white foam trimmings.

Honolulu was like a vivid dream. The Young Woman's Christian Association is a lovely place, a rambling frame bungalow in a garden of palms, mango trees and other dear, familiar tropical plants. Miss Russell, principal of a Methodist Mission School in Japan, chaperoned a party of us out to Waikiki Beach, where we went in bathing. The stars were almost as brilliant as the stars in India, when the great swells lifted us up toward them. At seven the next morning we took a long, glorious auto ride to the Pali, a cliff where one gets a sudden marvelous view over the rice and sugar plantations on the slopes. In the dreamland of the Maunalua Gardens Adelaide and I went nearly wild with delight over the oleanders, mangos, palms and flowers of every kind and color. Honolulu is a little splash of tropics set down in the middle of the ocean; it's a little gem, a kind of miniature India, with everything that is not beautiful left out. Even the water receded to the horizon in clear rings of about six different shades of green, purple and blue.

There are just six of us young people on the boat. Everyone aboard is much interested in us. There are some who took us aside at first and labored with us in a fatherly, motherly, or brotherly way on the futility of perfectly good, well-educated American young men and women throwing themselves away on missionary work. We have had it out with those people, hour after hour, sometimes one of us alone, sometimes all of us together! There is a young Chinese merchant aboard, who is returning from three months' travel in America, his first visit. He declared that if he were president of China, he'd kill every missionary in the country! And I sat next to him at table!" In a later conversation, I led him along quite gently until he assented to all kinds of things he really ought not to have assented to if he wanted to kill us all off!

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CAMPUS NOTES.

Wellesley's Miss Wilson.

Saturday afternoon, Miss Johnson gave a tea at Tau Zeta Epsilon, for Miss Carolyn Wilson, 1916, who has been a week-end guest at Tower Court. Miss Wilson's visit will not be soon out of mind with those fortunate enough to meet her and to hear her talk about her European experiences, for Miss Wilson—or Carolyn Wilson—as a real live journalist, has had, for the past year and a half, lived a busy life, here, there, and everywhere, "writing up Europe" for the Chicago Tribune. Miss Wilson told of her apartment in Paris, of the meetings with men like McCutcheon the cartoonist, Sam Blythe, and Irvin Cobb, and other correspondents, who are making the current literature of the war. She told of the thrill of the first Zeppelin raid on Paris, when the cry "Garde a vous" sounded through the streets, and Paris waited in darkness; of sudden orders to close up her house and go out into the country to the trenches, where fighting and death had become the normal, the to-be-smiled-at.

In Berlin, Miss Wilson was arrested, on suspicion, as a French spy, and spent six days in prison, sitting on a three-legged stool playing cards with a surreptitious and home-made pack, subsisting on sugarless coffee, black bread and a "formless grey mass" served in porcelain wash-basins. "But everything was scrupulously clean," the heroine added.

Miss Wilson expects to spend the winter in Chicago, giving lectures. Wellesley—or as much of Wellesley as met Miss Wilson—would like to emigrate to Chicago, for the lecture-season. In May, she expects to return to Paris, and Wellesley, it is hoped, may be en route. Miss Wilson has opened out our horizon, making the European situation jump into vivid actuality with the charm of her personal point of view. Everybody wants to be a journalist, now.

NOTICE!

A reward is offered for the return of a green enamel friendship wreath pin set with pearls. The loser values same more for sentiment than because of its intrinsic worth. Return to 144 Tower Court—and receive reward.

WANTED—COPIES OF THE MAGAZINE.

For January and February, 1912. Will anyone owning copies of these numbers, who is willing to part with them, give them either to Miss Hart or to Marguerite Samuels, 338 Tower Court.

AT THE THEATERS.

Boston Theater: "Triangle Plays."
Majestic: "The Battle Cry of Peace."
Plymouth: "Sadie Love,"—for two weeks only.
Wilbur: "Experience."
Hollis: "Outcast."
Castle Square: "The Case of Becky."
Colonial: "Watch Your Step."
Schubert: "Maid in America."
Toy: "A Place in the Sun."

A CHRISTMAS VACATION OPPORTUNITY.

277 Lexington Ave., New York City,
November 10, 1915.

My dear Miss Glover:—We are anxious to increase the interest of the Wellesley undergraduates in the College Settlement, as you know, and I have a plan to suggest which I hope may be of some help.

I shall be glad to offer four scholarships for the Christmas vacation, each one meaning a week's residence in the settlement at that time. My main object is to get hold of girls who might be incited thereby, either to help in club or class work next year, or possibly go into residence, and so I am going to suggest that you offer the opportunities first to Seniors who live in or near New York City. If you cannot fill all the places that way, you might offer what was left to Juniors. I spoke to Miss Pendleton about this on Saturday and she thought it a very good scheme, and Miss Williams of the New York Settlement approves of it heartily.

Will you tell me frankly what you think of it, and make any suggestions which you can think of concerning the conditions I have suggested?

Very sincerely yours,
(Miss) Candace C. Stimson.

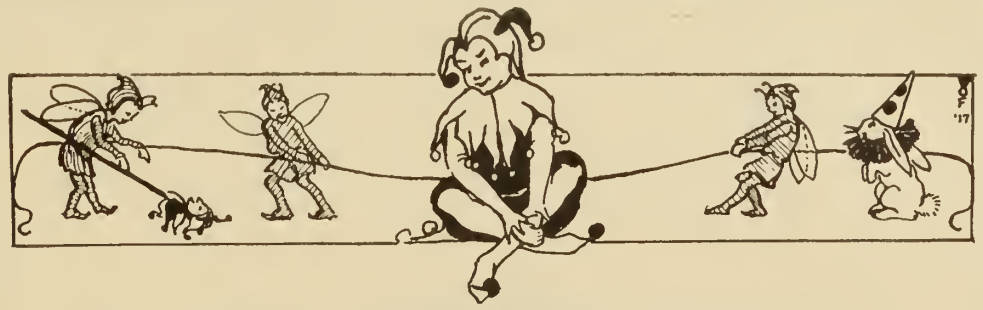
If any one expects to be where she can take advantage of Miss Stimson's generous offer and is interested in doing so, I should be very glad to hear from her.

Signed, Florence Glover,
President of College Settlement Association.

CIRCULO CASTELLANO.

The Circulo Castellano held its second meeting on Friday evening, November 12, in A. K. X. Miss Edith Fahnestock, professor of Spanish in Vassar College gave an exceedingly interesting talk on the National Institute of Spain, or, as we more commonly hear it spoken of, the College in Spain. Miss Fahnestock gave a good survey of the previous and present conditions in Spain and the way in which the national interests have been revived, and also the growing interest in educational matters. As she herself was a student in the college, she was able to give a personal account of it. Her talk was greatly enjoyed by all who heard it.

The remainder of the evening was spent in social conversation, during which time refreshments were served and it was with reluctance that the meeting broke up at 9.30.



PARLIAMENT OF FOOLS.

FABLES DE LA FONTAINE (PEN).

One night after La Fontaine Pen had spent a particularly strenuous day on the campus, having been busy from morning to night in library, classroom, and dormitory, he returned home filled with tales of the trials and vicissitudes of Wellesley students. So, squatting down on the desk, on a carpet of blotting paper, with his back resting against a volume of Plato, he took a deep, refreshing draught from the inkwell, and began his tales for the edification of the audience of papers, notebooks, erasers, and fudge-cake crumbs which occupied the desk.

Fable I.

Said the Sophomore cat to the Freshman rabbit:
"I must try to break you of a very bad habit;
When we meet on the walks in my rush to class,
Pray skirmish aside and let me pass."
Said the sassy little rabbit to the Sophomore cat,
"I must do it perforce, since you are so fat."
Moral—Sweet are the uses of obesity.

Fable II.

Said a hare to a tortoise with a self-complacent smirk;
"I bet that I can beat you in my academic work;"
Said the tortoise to the boaster, "I will take you on your dare,
Let us both submit a math quiz, and see how we compare."
So they started on a math quiz at eleven-forty-five,
With theories to define the terms, and theories to derive;
But soon the hare grew hungry, and he thought he was so smart
That he handed in his paper, and for lunch he made a dart;
The tortoise never budged until the clanging of the bell,
And the end of this short fable is quite very strange to tell—
For the tortoise got an A++, the hare, he got a flunk,
And for many, many days to come in deep despair was sunk;
For altho his brilliant thoughts in math could bring him much renown,
He had carelessly neglected in his haste, to write them down!
Moral—Sufficient unto the hour is the quiz thereof.

Fable III.

Once a little grasshopper
Sang all day—
Never studied math or comp—
Always gay;
Came semester marks—alas!
Doleful mourne!
Little hopper's not here now,
Home she's gone.
Moral—Flunk in haste, repent at midyears.

Fable IV.

A swarm of little Sophomore bees
Got in the Junior's bonnets;
They buzzed and buzzed their little cheer,
And made the Juniors mad as hornets—
But sooth, 'tis strange what happened next,
Reluctantly I fain must quote—
The Juniors didn't get their cheer,
And the bees they got the Juniors' goat!
Moral—A rolling green gathers no stakes.

When La Fontaine Pen had finished his fables, he expressed the hope that the audience had seen his point. Then, removing his slip-cap, he lay down on the rug, and composed his limbs for slumber, murmuring: "All's well that ends well."

SONG OF INNOCENCE.

How doth the little Freshman
Consume his meager lunch?
He gathereth by Longfellow,
And sitteth in a bunch.

How doth the little Sophomore
His long forensic write?
He frisketh through the livelong day,
And sitteth up all night.

How doth the little Junior
Forensic burning plan?
He doeth it in secret
Away from haunts of man.

How doth the little Senior
Her docile College run?
She worketh worried every day
From set to rise of sun

A COLD.

My nose is red, as red can be,
The shivers run all over me,
They're playing tag from head to knee.
"Oh just a cold!"

My head is aching, throbbing so;
I speak in voice supulchral low,
But still I keep upon the go.
"Oh just a cold!" H. B. M., 1918.

TO MY LITTLE CLOCK.

"Tick-tock, tick-tock" goes that everlasting clock!
I must hurry now and dress,
Rush to breakfast in a mess,
Haste to classes now pell mell
'Ere the striking of the bell.
Luncheon! in a rush I eat it
For to "Call out" I must beat it.
Class committees, guest to dine,
Laundry packed and Lit 'fore nine,
Hurry lest I miss a spread,
Take a bath, get in to bed.
Then I hark—
There in the dark
"Tick-tock, tick-tock" goes that everlasting clock!
H. B. M., 1918.

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CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION MEETINGS.

Village.

Miss Calkins led the Christian Association meeting at St. Andrew's, November 10. Her subject was "The Whole Family." Christianity, she said, is distinguished from other great religions by the conception of God as the Father. Other religions conceive of God as just and righteous, all religions conceive of God as possessed of more than human power. But the new element given to religious thought by Christ was this, that God is the loving Father of us all, that all men are therefore brothers. And if we are Christians, we must have a sense that we and all the rest of humanity belong together—that we are all bound together by the intimacy of family ties. Only as we come to a realization of this family-fellowship, can we hope for a permanent and peaceful adjustment of industrial and international difficulties.

Campus.

Edith Jones led the meeting at Billings Hall and talked on Prayer: its Reasonableness and its Possibilities.

Standing opposed to the universality of prayer which is easily recognized is our own personal failure to acknowledge prayer as a vital force in our lives.

Prayer is a natural thing and the excuses we offer for not praying are weak. We say God is not real to us; but God is our Father, our Friend. We say we do not need to pray—that all good work is prayer; yet Jesus, the greatest social worker the world has known, was in constant intercourse with the Father. Our commonest excuse "I haven't time," is utterly false. We have time for everything else we want to do, but none for the spiritual life. "Do not let the good things of life rob you of the best," said Maltbie Babcock.

Prayer is reasonable—not absurd. It has a good influence on the one who prays; and it does not contravert scientific law. The very nature of true prayer is an argument for its reasonableness. True prayer is not selfish petition; it is one of the forms of man's intercourse with God. It is not merely submission, but it is "a share in God's omnipotent sovereignty over the world; it is communion with God for the purpose of sharing His work with Him, and letting God work through us. Prayer is a dynamic force and a dependable fact.

Jesus Christ stands as the supreme example of the possibilities of prayer; and through His example great possibilities for us are opened up. Our attitude toward prayer should be that of the quotation—"Pray not for crutches, but for wings!"

SUNDAY MORNING SERMON.

The Sunday morning sermon was preached by the Rev. Edward Noyes, of Newton Center. His text was, "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away." Nothing seems so strongly established as this universe of ours, and yet the fleeting words of Christ are to endure after the heavens and the earth have crumbled. The ancient world, with all its fixed traditions, was conquered by the word of Christ, and although at times during the two thousand years that have elapsed since the word was spoken, dogma and superstition have seemed to crush it, the Word has ever risen living, and is to-day the vital standard of the world. We use it as an acid to test the sincerity and worth of our own words, deeds, and lives. Whether we will or no, we must meet the standard set up by the Word of the Galilean peasant, spoken to a little group of unlearned disciples. And if we would make our own lives forces in the world, we must direct them according to the principles of Christ.

VESPERS.

The usual Sunday evening service this week, November 13, included an address by President Albert Parker Fitch of the Andover Theological Seminary, and special music by the choir.

When, in the romance of the Old Testament, Esther faces the critical situation of her people, her guardian says: "Who knoweth but thou wert come to the kingdom for such a time as this?" Nobody knows what will happen when the sword is sheathed, but everybody knows that something will happen. Democratic government resting on a sublime "but not yet supported faith in human nature" and autocratic government based on "hard facts" are conflicting. Which ever wins out there is sure to be a new set of political questions and powers. Europe is undergoing an extraordinary spiritual renaissance. The men are fighting, not for fame or prosperity, but for ideas. It is to the college men and women of to-day that America looks for her leadership in the days to come. We have come to college not for fun, nor yet for a degree, but for a mind which has learned how to think straight. This is the hour of the world's supreme agony. If all that America receives from the war is economic gain, she will fall far behind Europe in spiritual powers. There are certain qualities which are particularly needed for the struggle before us: intellectual integrity, the power to think things through for oneself; moral courage; and that difficult virtue of patience which is tremendously needed if we are to face the problems before us.

ALLIANCE FRANCAISE.

If you had wandered, a casual stranger, into Zeta Alpha at about eight o'clock on Friday evening, November 12, what sounds would have greeted your ears! "Bon soir, mademoiselle," "Oh, let's talk English for a while, I just can't keep this up." "Oui, j'etudie le francais quatre et vingt—no, that's like German—I mean, j'etudie le francais vingt-quatre."

An Esperanto Conversation Club? Oh, no, merely the first meeting of the Alliance Francaise, at which the new members were given a chance to try out their conversational powers for the first time "in public." But not only did they converse. A splendid musical program was given by various members of the society, after which there were dancing and refreshments. Every one had a thoroughly good time and the new members soon forgot their reluctance to "parler francais" in the "business" of enjoying themselves immensely.

HYGIENE LECTURE POSTPONED.

The third Hygiene lecture announced for Thursday evening, November 11, has been deferred, the date to be announced later.

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Monday, November 22.

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HENRY S. LOMBARD,

22 to 26 Merchants' Row, Boston, Mass.

ALUMNÆ DEPARTMENT.

THE FIGHTERS.

BY FLORENCE WILKINSON.

(Mrs. Wilfrid Evans, Westport, Conn.)

From the cathedral-steps of Cracow,
From the little calvaries of the Argonne,
From the green landes tattered with shells,
From the windy East Coast and the sighing West,
From the empty lace-factories,
The deserted toy-shops,
The darkened squares of Paris,
And all the desolate decimated villages,
Comes the singing of the women.

We are the mothers of fighters,
We are the children of fighters,
We are the children unborn,
We are the children never-to-be,--
We are singing to hearten you,
Brave fighters.

We are singing from the pig-pens
And from the quarries,
And from the unploughed stubble,
The unsown fields,
From the cellars where we house us and hide us,
We are singing for you, brave fighters,
You who are fighting for your honor,
For your future,
For your existence,—
You who think that you are fighting for all these things,
And for us,
(Or who think not at all!)
We are they whom you love and cherish,
Whom you have left behind,
Whom you have stripped of everything.
Having robbed us of our sons
And of the hope of Mary,
Oh, brave fighters.

We are singing to you from our graves,
And from our sterility
And from our outraged virginity,
You are fighting against us, brave fighters.
We are your honor,
And your existence
And your future.
We are your colonies
And your fruitfulness
And your life.
This war that you wage is against ourselves,
Against yourselves.
Fight for us, brave fighters,
Fight for a good cause,
The world needs a fight,
But not a fight to kill,
Oh, brave fighters.

When the fight to kill is ended
You will begin another fight,
You brave fighters,
The few that are left of you,
And the fight will be for us,
Not against us.
And oh, the up-hill work of the world
After the Fight to Kill is done,
When you begin the world's real work,
You brave fighters.

From the cathedral steps of Cracow,
From the little calvaries of the Argonne,
From the green landes tattered with shells,
From the windy East Coast and the sighing West,
From the empty lace-factories,
The deserted toy-shops,
The darkened squares of Paris,
And all the desolate decimated villages,
Comes the singing of the still small voices.

A WELLESLEY PHYSICIAN IN FRANCE.

In various ways Wellesley is "doing her bit" for the victims of the war. In addition to relief work here, several of our alumnæ are helping in Europe. I wish we might hear, from those who know, more of their activities. I happen to be aware of the generous service rendered by Dr. Harriet Alleyne Rice, 1887, who has been for seven months stationed as volunteer physician at a war hospital in Savoie. Worn by the incessant strain, she thought of returning home for the winter, but has yielded to the appreciative persuasions of her French colleagues and to the urgent need.

"Long before you read this," she writes, "you will know all about the great and terrible battles in the north of France and of the wonderful effort the French are making to throw off the invader and force the Germans back beyond the Rhine: you will know of their superb victories and their sublime courage and endurance. But thank the Almighty God that you don't know and cannot realize the awful price France has paid and hélas! must pay. Since the fateful September 25, the wounded have been pouring down upon us like rain."

Dr. Rice puts such small gifts as reach her from time to time—I would carefully forward any money sent her in my care—into comforts for her wounded, whose blithe bravery and grateful courtesy even to the last faint "merci" she cannot praise enough.

KATHARINE LEE BATES.

ENGAGEMENTS.

'09. Isabel Simmons to Lester Hazen King.

BIRTHS.

'11. On October 7 a daughter, Katherine, to Mrs. Harry Sherman (Bernadine Kielty).

'11. On October 11, a son, Paul Beals, to Mrs. Frederick O. Streckewald (Florence Beals).

DEATHS.

On October 7, 1915, in Brooklyn, N. Y., Mrs. Edward G. Andrews, mother of Grace Andrews, 1889.

At Stamford, Conn., on November 4, 1915, Mrs. Gideon F. Hendrie, mother of Mabel L. Hendrie, 1907, Grace Hendrie Ketcham, 1910 and Florence B. Hendrie, 1915.

On November 10, Sara Crosby Hanford, mother of Ruth Hanford, 1909.

On November 14, in Augusta, Maine, Treby Johnson, father of Mary C. Johnson of the class of 1916.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS.

'90. Mrs. O. J. Fowler (Lillian Haynes) to 3314 Holmes Ave. So., Minneapolis.

'97. Margaret L. Hewitt to 130 Second Ave., Newark, N. J.

'08. Mrs. John Morrison Birdsall (Ruth M. Milliken, 1905-06) to Felicity Farm, Highland Road, Andover, Mass.

'14. M. Elizabeth Case to Clinton Farms, Clinton, N. Y.

'16. Mrs. [illegible] Weaver (Vera Moore, formerly of 1916) to 40 St. Nicholas Place, New York City.

FACULTY NOTES.

On October 31, Professor Bates gave a lecture on "The English Drama when Shakespeare was a Boy," in the course of Sunday afternoon lectures at the Boston Public Library.

In "Home Progress" for November is a report of "The International Congress of Women at The Hague," by Professor Balch.

NEWS NOTES.

'02. Jessica Haskell has a "Study Plan of the Mill on the Floss" in a recent number of the Journal of Education.

'07. Mrs. G. S. Bissell (Geraldine Prouty) is acting as secretary at Denison House.

'07. Leantha B. Howard is teaching in the High School at St. Albans, Vt.

'11. Viola White is stenographer at the Newton Welfare Bureau.

'12. At the wedding of Nell Carpenter to Ralph W. Kiewit, September 15, Louise Ufford and Corinne Searle were bridesmaids.

'13. Ruth Haven is resident worker at the Lowell House Settlement in New Haven.

'13. Annie Bailey is teaching mathematics and biology in the Hillsdale, N. Y., High School.

'13. Laura Ellis is teaching in the public schools of Scranton, Pa., and living at home, in Avoca.

'13. Olive C. Terrill is teaching modern languages in the Southbridge, Mass., High School.

'13. Frances Mullinax is teaching geometry in the High School at Warren, Ohio.

'14. Jessie Chedel is teaching history and German in the High School at Springfield, Vt.

'14. Eleanor Hough is teaching German and Margaret Pitkin is teaching in the fourth grade at Albion Union Free School, Albion, N. Y.

'14. Sarah K. Everts is teaching mathematics at the High School at Seymour, Conn.

'14. Margaret Uhlinger is teaching English in the High School at Ticonderoga, N. Y.

'14. Frances Davis is Field Secretary for Young Women's Work of the Boards of Domestic and Foreign Missions of the Dutch Reformed Church, and her address, as last year, 25 East Twenty-Second St., New York City.

'14. Dorothy Stiles and Dorothy Gostenhofer are speaking in various places through New England on behalf of the Hindman School in the Kentucky Mountains. They visited Wellesley on their tour, this last week.

'14. Genevieve Huntington, formerly of 1914, has been studying at Boston University, and is now studying at the Posse Normal School of Gymnastics, from which she expects to graduate in 1916.

'14. M. Elizabeth Case is doing matron and teaching work at the New Jersey State Reformatory for Women, Clinton, N. J., a new institution with a unique spirit of cheerfulness among officers and inmates.

'15. Adelaide Masters is teaching in the High School at Southington, Conn.

'15. Margaret Torrey is teaching Latin in the Brunswick, Me., High School.

'15. Lyle Turner is teaching science in the High School at Perry, N. Y.

'15. Enid Pendleton is teaching at Livingston Park Seminary, Rochester, N. Y.

'15. Anna Aungst is teaching Latin and biology at the Sherwood School of Sherwood, Aurora, N. Y.

'15. Janet Davison is teaching English at Ithaca, N. Y.

READINGS BY THREE POETS.

In the series of Poets' Readings to be given this year for the benefit of the International Institute for Girls in Spain, the first reading is to be given by Mrs. Florence Wilkinson Evans, Wellesley, '92, and Miss Hazard will preside. This reading will be given on Monday afternoon, November 22, at 3 o'clock, at the Vendome. The other readings will be by Miss Amy Lowell, on December 13, and by Robert Frost, on January 10. The price of tickets for the three readings, two dollars.

Of Miss Evans' work Miss Bates says in the announcement of the readings: "The group of poets whose names appear upon this year's program stand even more definitely for the 'New Poetry,' and image for us more and more ruthlessly the

bitterness of fact, trusting to the power of truth itself to produce beauty. Of these, Miss Lowell and Mr. Frost need surely no introduction to Boston, where by right of heritage their work is already widely familiar. Mrs. Evans, who opens the series of readings, belongs rather to Chicago and New York, but has been long known and loved through verse and prose in magazines and many published volumes. Her work harks back in spirit to the romantic, rather than to the realist ideal; but in exactness of phrase and varied modulation of cadence her later poems especially sound the note of the new school. She has sung in many keys and of many lands; quaint Canadian lyrics that call to wilderness and camp; soft songs of Italy and Spain; harsh cries of the city streets; and again of the silences that fall beyond the Ivory Gate. Of her "Roman Garden," Mr. Lindsay wrote not long ago:—

"'The music in it goes on forever in the memory. It is one of those poems that prove that our own democracy has not been taught to count its treasures, for it should be famous.'"

WELLESLEY CLUBS.

The New Haven Club held its first fall meeting on October 29, at the home of Mrs. Charles T. Porter, the President. Grace Perry, '13, gave a report of the A. C. A. Convention, and Mrs. Frank Porter gave some reminiscences of the early days at Wellesley.

The officers of the Columbus Ohio Club for 1915-16 are: President, Mrs. Hugh Means; Vice-President, Mrs. Edward Davison; Recording Secretary, Frances Dages; Secretary-Treasurer, Mary M. Stoddart.

The Eastern Maine Wellesley Club gave a tea at the residence of Mrs. Dunham to the graduates of Wellesley among the Maine teachers in attendance at the State Teachers' Convention in Bangor recently. About thirty-five were present.

The Wellesley Club of Minneapolis held the first meeting of the winter with Miss Marion Douglas, 1901, our new president, Mrs. Dorothy Bridgman Atkinson, 1910, presiding. There was a good attendance and much enthusiasm shown in regard to work and pleasure for the coming year. Our club numbers 80, about 40 of whom are active. Most of the meetings are social in nature, giving an opportunity for all to become acquainted. Light refreshments are served and various programs of a musical, literary, or entertaining nature are furnished by the hostess. The next meeting will be on November 10 with Mrs. Edna Summy Purcell, 1905.

The officers of the St. Paul Wellesley Club (elected June, 1915, for two years) are as follows: President, Miss Ruth Reed, 1109 Lincoln Ave., St. Paul; Vice President, Mrs. E. A. Cammack, 601 Goodrich Ave., St. Paul; Secretary, Miss Margaret Dellinger, 163 Virginia Ave., St. Paul; Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. K. G. McManigal, 1589½ Selby Ave., St. Paul.

The Southeastern Pennsylvania Wellesley Club held its fall meeting on October 9 in Lancaster. It was noted with regret that there have been a number of losses in membership through marriage and change of residence. However, by a thorough canvass of our territory we hope to fill these vacancies. Tentative plans for the Christmas meeting were made, and Mrs. John E. Tuttle, 1880, gave a very inspiring report of the June meeting of the Graduate Council, which called forth an intersting discussion of the "New Wellesley." The meeting reawakened enthusiasm for Wellesley and the work to be accomplished by the club.

The first meeting of the Georgia Wellesley Club for the fall was held at the home of Miss Elva McKee on Friday, October 22. The resignation, on account of ill health, of the president, Miss Edith West, 1911, was accepted with regret, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President: Mrs. Katharine Wilcox, '11-'12.
Vice-president: Mrs. Horace E. Stockbridge, '77-'79, '80-'82.
Recording Secretary: Miss Jessie Sylvester, '01-'02.
Secretary-Treasurer: Miss Elva McKee, '13.

The club discussed plans for sending a Round Robin of the latest Wellesley news to all the members in the state, and, if possible, to all those in this section of the South, outlined a program for the winter to be made up of discussions of problems which particularly confront women's colleges, and formulated plans for raising some money for the Alumnæ Conference Committee.

The third annual meeting of the Eastern Maine Wellesley Club was held in connection with a luncheon at the Hayward Inn, Bangor, October 9, the president, Miss May Ella Taft, presiding. Sixteen of the twenty-two members were present.

Annual reports by the different officers were presented, and various matters of business transacted, after which officers for the new year were elected as follows:

President: Miss Mary Lurena Webster, '90, Bangor.
Vice-president: Mrs. Joseph B. Lyman, '92, Orono.
Secretary-Treasurer: Miss Alice E. Wormwood, '13, Bangor.
Recording Secretary: Miss Mary F. Duren, Sp. '91-'93, Bangor.
Auditor: Miss Lucy E. Gallupe, Sp. '80-'81, Bangor.

Members of the club who had been at Wellesley in June told of the thrilling events of Commencement time, and news of College events since the fall opening was given during the social hours that followed the business meeting. During the meeting, too, plans were made for a tea on October 28 at the home of Miss Bernice B. Dunning, '12, when the club members were hostesses to the Wellesley women who were attending the State Teachers' Convention in Bangor.

About twenty-five were present at the tea, some from the north and others from the west of the state. Maine cities are so widely separated that it is not easy to get many of the Wellesley people together often, but on this occasion members of the Eastern and Western Maine Clubs met, sang Wellesley songs, both old and new, made plans for the future and strengthened the bonds that hold them together. The guests included a number of '79 and an alumna daughter of three who joined in the Wellesley cheer that ended the singing.

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